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me it seems very large."

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moaned Mrs. Derwent.

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"Perhaps you will kindly suggest some plan," said Hannah, sarcastically. "I know of but one way in which we can keep our home, and that does not on the ground.

renew an old subscription, send stamp for a copy of the LITERARY BULLETIN con-taining book-notes, notices of new publica-Katie, "and while I am thinking, I for dinner, Hannah."

And I hope you'll think to some pur-

BEFORE TAXING, that follow, asAFTER TAXING. a sequence of Self-Abuse; as Loss of Mem-ory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and

OF SEASONED SPRUCE FLOOR

But running proved hard work in and her hat from its peg, and started five children. the hot August sun, and, out of breath ont. at last, Katie stopped in the clover sup field, the frightened fowl still a safe Hannah, sharply.

Pursued its westward way.

Safely removed afar I smoked my first cigar.

Ah, bright the boyish fancles Wrapped in the wreath of blue; My eyes were dim, my head was light, The woodshed round me flew.

Rayless without a star, Grim death I thought had found me, And spoiled my first cigar.

Dark night closed in around me,

"My child what have you ate ?" I heard my father's smothered laugh, It seemed so strange and far,

-[Hawkeye.

over an open letter in her lap.

"What's the matter ?" cried Katio, 'Mother has anything happened ?"

"Nothing but what we expected," if you spend a little while helping said Hannah before Mrs. Derwent me ! could open her lips to reply. "The agent writes that we must give up the prise. farm next Monday."

The tears started to Katie's blue

"And this is Wednesday," she said farm? Oh, dear! Can't anything be

done?" Mrs. Derwent only sobbed in an-Woodstock Market. swer, but Hannah looked keenly at her young sister, as she said mean-

> "You are the ene who can best answer that question, Katie "

cannot; no, I never can!" "You would rather see us turned

"Can't we borrow enough money from Square Davis to pay off this mortgage?" asked Katie, desperately. Monday."

enough off the farm to live, and that's

to the almshouse in my old age!" "Oh, mother! surely not quite so

appear to suit you."

"Very well; but Paul can't belp

you, for I've sent him on an errand. Hannah began to wash up the

breakfast dishes as she spoke, knowing that her sister understood very well what she meant by her last remarks, for Katie sighed heavily as the family who did not feel troubled led so misculevously. she put on her straw hat and went out to the farmyard in search of the gray

which she tried to throw over him, he lie's cheeks, for she had not escaped a girl, whose seventeen summers had her a childish love of racing and helped her sister tidy the kitchen,

distance off.

In Squire Davis' great meadow she to pick blackberries," answered Katie. could see the busy laborers loading "I saw some nice ones up there this the immense wagons with new-mown morning when I was closing the roos- come out right in the end," he said.

which divided his farm from the Wid- some for supper." der the shade of a spreading oak tree, don't stay the whole afternoon, for take such interest in me," said Katie. his hat pulled over his eyes, and his you've all these dish-towels to hem, "I thank you very much; and now rake lying on the green grass beside though there's no telling if we'll use good-bye-I feel too badly to stay chin untill he could at last see into A sudden inspiration seized Katie, after Monday.

stone of the wall, sprang lightly to blackberry bushes, and Katie found her until she was lost to sight over one he wanted, for soon after there picking the ripe fruit no cool task; the rising ground of the cloverfield. | was a quiet wedding in the village "Man!" she called loudly-"oh, but she preferred it to siting in the Katie's heart felt lighter, though church where Katie had worshiped man! will you please help me catch house with Hannah, listening to bitter she could scarcely tell why, and she since her childhood, and the blushing my rooster? I know Squire Davis reproaches for her refusal to take the crept up the backstairs to her own girl became the wife of him she had

a wealth of curly chestnut hair. His Squire Davis all the good things?" pletely worn out by the excitement of Arle placed in his bride's hands a deed

She was interrupted in her rebellious reflections by the sudden appearance of Hannah, almost out of breath from running.

"Katie, "come home at once, Squire "Oh, Hannah, I can't go! I don't

want to see him!" "Katie Derwent, you ought to be ner, and I've run until I'm tired out. ashamed of yourself," cried Hannah, Do you suppose the squire will scold loudly. "Squire Davis is rich, a member of the church, and a man any wall in the clover-field. woman might be glad to marry."

"But he is so old, Hannah, and I

am only seventeen," "Pshaw ! what does that matter? hired men have to work hard, I've You will see us thrown on the charity heard. I guess he don't know of of our friends, robbed of our home your resting under this tree, and I'm and its comforts, rather than make a atraid he will hear of it from the other trifling sacrifice. You can't have men, and pay you your wages and much love for your poor, sick mother or little brother. Squire Davis would "Oh, I see." said the young man pay off the mortgage at once it you would only promise to marry him. is only a child, and does not know

"It is true; you do not know him Come, Katie, don't be so stubborn.," "I'm not stubborn, Hannah. would do almost anything for mother ing, understanding better than Hanand Paul, but, oh! let me have a little nah Katie's strange conduct. "You look smart enough to make more time. I will think of it-I will

"Do you suppose he will submit to house and she waited for him. Katie. "But of course that is your own affair. Don't let us waste any such treatment? demanded Hannah. "Told to come and go at your close to her. I thought you were fancy! You promised last Sunday to really-"

began, the poor fowl succumbing to day, You can tell him anthing you appearance are deceitful sometimes.

"And now you had better hurry you." said the wily Hannah. "If I a frolic; but I found it less fun to back to the hayfield," Katie said, after should tell him you had refused to toss hay than I had anticipated, so I thanking the young man for his assist- come he would suspect something." acce, "or you will certainly lose your Katie waited untill her sister's I came yesterday to the squire's to

are to be turned off ourselves next self down by the blackberry bushes, me?" Katie faltered. I gave you adburst into tears. 'I suppose I must do it," she

moaned. a gentleman.

"Is he the holder of the mortgage?" he asked, biting at a wisp of bay he ed sitting up, the tears still lingering merry laugh.

"Yes' I was," was the frank reply. "Yes, and he is rich enough, if re- You see, I grew tired of work, so I "I'll have to think it over," said port is true, to afford to make us a left the squire's employ, put on my present of the old farm. But I must Sunday clothes and strolled out. I will catch that gray rooster you want go, or Hannah will be scolding," and was lying down in the shade of the with repeated thanks for the help he wall, dozing, and had just become ly in the negative. had given her, she hurried away, aware of your presence on the other thinking him far superior to any la- side when your sister came. Of elderly lover went-home to pour the borer she had ever previously met, and course I could not then declare my story of his sorrows into the ears of hoping the squire would not give him proximity without embarrassing you his guest, George Arle, who sincerely both, so I waited."

The chicken dinner was much en- embarrassing me now," said Katie, cal Hannah, who was in every way joyed by little Paul, the only one of wondering why his black eyes spark. fitted to rule his household with judg-

old home, and he, poor child ! was too sorry. Still you don't look very much nel, and he was not slow to see the overcome with confusion. "Appearances are deceitful some-

times," sate Katie, rising to her feet. "True; you will have cause to remember that later. Now, take a fled, closely pursued by the young scolding from Hannah for unnecessary little advice in return for that you the score of her admirer's advanced to the usual large amount of interestgave me this morning. Don't let years. not given her dignity, or taken from When dinner was over and she had your sister persuade you to marry the Katie took a tin pail from the pantry take the position of stepmother to his calls from George Arle whenever he the World for only 15 cents. For

The young man smiled. "Something tells me that all will ion.

not correct in my prophecy." ow Derwent's, lay one of the men nn- "Very well," said Hannah; "but "You are very kind, I'm sure, to still hate that Mr. Arle? 'em; since we'll be in the poorhouse out in this hot sun any longer," and the shy blue eyes. What answer to picking up her pail of berries she this question he read there, he could who, putting her foot on the jutting The afternoon sun shone full on the walked away, the young man watched best tell; but it must have been the

The man thus singularly addressed home from passing into the hands of bathed her red eyes. Then, feeling man. She thought it a blessed mismuch refreshed, she threw herself on take now. "Why should I have nothing, and her bed and was soon asleep, com-

stairs.

"Katie, this is Mr. Arle," said Mrs. Derwent; "and he has been so kind as to offer to let us keep the farm at a small rent. Come and thank him."

fled slamming the door behind her. "Forgive her rudeness, Mr. Arle." murmured the proper Hannah. "She

Katie was standing under the apple something better of yourself than a indeed. Tell the squire to come to- tree by the gate in the front garden

"Forgive me," she said, as he came

went under that old tree to lie down.

"What must you have thought of

vice and said -.' "That you hated Mr. Arle Oh, I don' and there is no reason whatever that gaze and he halted in front of him. "Were you listening?" she demand- you should marry the squire," with a

Then he went away and left Katie with a radiant face and a very light lor. heart, standing by the gate

When the squire came the next day for his snswer, he received it from Katie herself, and it was very decided-

advised him to transfer his affections ment and economy. The squire's soundness of the advice offered him. had scarcely elapsed before Hannah was installed mistress of the Davis October number of this admirable household, she having no scruples on musical monthly contains in addition

brown hands of his blushing compan

"Katie," he said' trying to look inhay, and just beyond the stone wall ter, and I thought mother would like "Wait a little while and see if I am to the blue eyes which were persistently averted, tell me, dearest, do you

There was no answer, and George raised with one hand the dimpled

"A. L. B." of Westfield, Ind." sends the following anecdote of his

knows it is true, and I hope he will

forgive me for using his name. While at camp in Darnestown, Ed., in 1861, an order was issued for knapsack drill every afternoon. The men were required to pack their clothes, etc., as if going on a march, and drill in that shape for two hours. As the regiment was forming, Colonel W. H. Link, ricing down the line, observed a few straws protruding from the top of Taylor's knapsack. The col-

"It is straw" said Taylor. "What have you got it there for ? "Why, Colonel, it ain't as heavy as clothes."

row I want you in the ranks with everything you've got. Do you hear? "All right," says Taylor; 'I always obey orders," and he walked to his tent. The next day he happened in line with a knapsack well stuffed, his overcoat and blankets forming a roll about the size of a 10 gallon keg and long enough to extend six inches beranks. The colonel rode down the line; Taylor's appearance caught his "What in thunder is the matter

with you?', "Nothing at all, Colonel," says Tay-

"You told me yesterday to bring verything I had, and I've done so."

Colonel- Does all them belong to Taylor-Yes; I forgot my frying

pan; it's down to the tent. Colonel-For God's sake go and get

"All right," says Taylor; 'I always big a bundle as any body, and no

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### MY FIRST CIGAR. T'was just behind the woodshed. One glorious summer day, Far o'er the hills the sinking sun

And in my lone seclusion, From all this earth's confusion,

Ab, pallid was my noble brow, The waning night was late, My startled mother cried in fear,

knew he knew, I knew he knew,

I'd smoked my first eigar.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE. Katie rau into the kitchen singing but the song died on her lips when she saw her sister Hannah's stern look, and her mother's tears falling

"it is tou bad! I just bate that Mr. Arle; Why does be, with all his wealth, want to take away our little

Katie's face turned crimson, and then grew very pale. "Oh, Hannah," she said, imploringly, "don't ask me to do that, for I

out of home than make a small sacri-"A small sacrifice, Hannah? To

"Heaven only knows what we are to do?" wailed Mrs. Derwent. "We

AUTHORS & PUBLISHERS "You must think Squire Davis has no sense," said Hannah, sharply. "He would know well enough there was no chance of our ever paying him back. We manage to make just

"To think that I should have to go

pose, Katie."

many other Diseases that lead to insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave.

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to the farmyard in search of the gray cock, which she found scratching in some straw, utterly unconscious of the impending doom.

But at the first flutter of her apron, which she tried to throw over him, he fled, closely pursued by the young delay in the catching of the fowl. elimbing.

the top. won't mind if you do."

sat up suddenly, his straw hat falling Mr. Arle from his head, and thereby revealing clothes were rough and ill-fitting, it is she said, aloud. "Even the cool the day. true, but his face a refined and hand- shade is on his side of the wall !" some one, and his bearing far above that of the average hired man.

"I will help you in any way I can," he said, after a quick glance at the flushed, pretty face of the girl on the stone wall. "Did you say you wanted Davis is waiting to see you." me to help you catch a rooster?" hesitating just a little. "Yes, my sister wants him for din-

"Why should he?" in a tone of sur-

"Well, he's very strict, and his

with a smile. as well as I do. I guess you haven't been working for him long." "Only this morning."

turn you off.'

more time talking; that rooster is getting all his strength back." The young man sprang lightly over give him an answer to day." the stone wall, and again the chase

running. place. It isn't very pleasant to be gaunt figure had disappeared over the spend a few days with Bob." turned off. Oh, dear, I forgot that we rising ground, and then, throwing her

"Well, I suppose yon've heardeverybody in the neighborhood knows it it-that there's a mortgage on our leave next Monday. "Oh, how I hate white teeth together vindictively.

The young man started violently.

"What do you mean !"

held in his hand, his dark eyes bent on her long, curling eyelashe s. a scolding for shirking work.

at the impending removal from the young to know what sorrow meant. Hannah looked stern and forbidding. Mrs. Derwent's eyes were red, and there were traces of tears on Kat-

"To the stone wall in the pasture Ob, how I hate that Mr. Arle!"

# step which could prevent the old room unnoticed by Hannah, and once mistaken for the squire's hired

She was awakened by the sound of

and she advanced as far as the thresh- That old gray rooster httle knew how amazment she saw, seated on the sofa running into that clover-field-bless in easy conversation with her mother, him !" the young man whom she had left two hours previously by the stone

But Katie did not stir in obedience to her mother's command. She gazed at Mr. Arle a moment as it petrified promote health and happiness than with amazement, and then turning,

how to behave." George Arle smiled, but said

hired man in a hayfield," pursued morrow, and I'll give him my answer." when George Arle came out of the

"The squire's bired man," he inter-"But I can't Hannah: no, I can't to rupted. "You see that, as you said, his destiny after five minutes of hard like, but I won't see him to day. I borrowed that old suit from Bob "Then I'll tell him I couldn't find Davis, and I went to the hayfield for

bear you any grudge. I am very No, you mustn't," said a very sym. glad you did not know to whom you pathetic voice, and looking up Katie were speaking, for, had you known, I farm. It has been due six months, espied, to her astonishment, her ac- should not probably have learned and now the agent writes we must quaintance of the morning, sitting what my agent was about. I did not youd his shoulders causing him to above her on the stone wall. He was even know that the mortgage was that Mr. Arle!" setting her small handsomely dressed now in a suit due; or, if he told me of it, I had forof gray tweed, and looked undeniably gotten it. But it is all right now,

Disppointed and chagrined, the "You don't seem to think you are from the childish Katie to the practi-"Am I?" very cooly. "Well, I am thoughts were driven into a new chau-The result was that three months

The three months had not proved squire. You are far too young to uneventful to Katie, who received be obtained in the October number of could spare a day from his business in \$1.50 the publishers offer to send the "But if I don't marry him we can't the city. Standing together one eve-"Where are you going?" asked keep the farm. No one else will lend ning in late October under the old ing this month. S. Brainard's Sone, us the money to pay off the mortgage. apple tree by the gate, the young man Publishers, Cleveland, O., or Chicago, suddenly took in his both the small Ill.

Before they left the village George

of the old farm, with the remark. "Give it to your mother, Katie It voices in the parlor below, and curi will be a gift which cannot fail to reous to know who the visitor could be, mind her pleasantly of the little girl she smoothed her hair and went down- who persuaded the squire's hired man to help her chase the rooster, and in The parlor door stood half open, so doing sealed her fate forever. old, but no further, for to her infinite he would help us to a life together by

A Strict Knapsack.

military experience; Let me give you an anecdote of some of the jovial and lively boys whose presence in a company did more to the hospital quinine and opium pills. In the old twelfth Indiana regiment there were four or five of these kind of men, full of life and fan. Here is one, of Enoch Taylor's "gouge games" as he called it, If Taylor is living he

onel reined up his horse with, "What have you got in your knapsack !"

"Go to your quarters, and to-mor-

Colonel-I should think you had. Taylor-Jes, so.

it, and when you get it, stay with it. Go to your quarters! obey orders. I'll go and write to mother while you drill, and I'll tell her all about this, and hereafter I don't aim to be imposed on. I can carry as